The Movie

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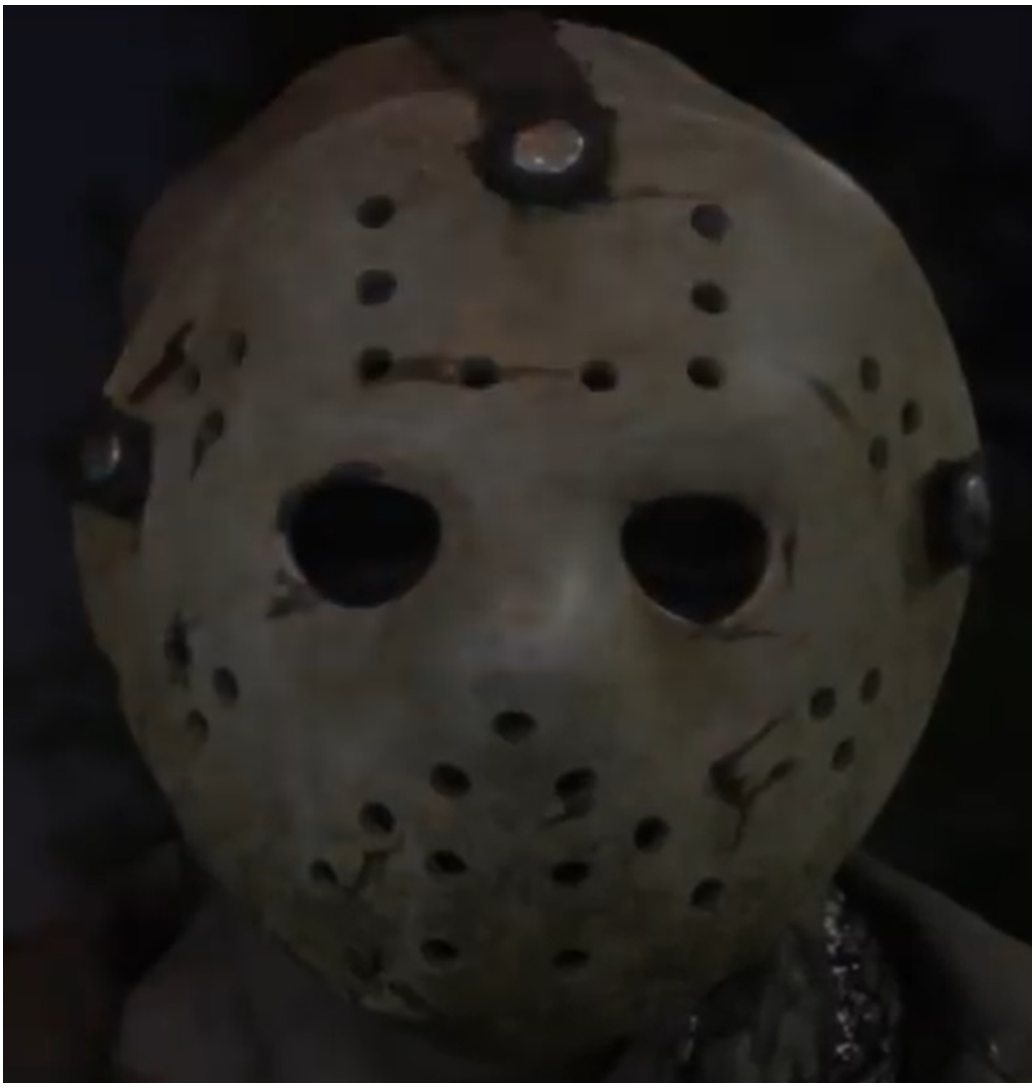

Dedicated to the fans of FRIDAY THE 13TH.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

The announcement that the game would no longer support new content is a bummer, but after hearing the news I realized I had put in several hundred hours logged in over the last year, and wanted to honor the game with this fan-fiction script. And since I had a couple weeks before my next real-life project was to begin, I decided to do it.

My first idea was to set this before Part 2, with Jason's first "rebirth", in order to keep it in the 80s. But I really wanted the hockey mask. And more importantly, I wanted the vast wealth of mythology to draw from as explored in all the other films.

So I decided to follow this mythology:

After part IV, Jason was given a proper burial. This allowed his body to lay at rest. However, the Death Curse upon Crystal Lake remained.

His mother's restless spirit, still haunting the land, corrupted ROY BURNS, using the kernel of anger he felt from his son's murder to fully infest his spirit, offering vengeance in a sort of Faustian pact. In reality, Pamela's motivation was to get to Tommy -- her son's killer, though she would ultimately fail, and Roy would perish.

In Part VI, Tommy dug up Jason, allowing the Death Curse to resurrect Jason, as he was no longer properly laid to rest. But Tommy was able to defeat him again by drowning him in the same location as his original death.

TINA screwed that up in part VII, but summoned the spirit of her father to drag Jason back to hell, where he remained until his body was again disturbed in the beginning of part VIII.

At the end of VIII, when Jason’s body was completely dissolved by the toxic waste in New York city, his spirit was laid to rest once more, this time for good (hence why RENNIE had a psychic vision of the “boy Jason” lying dead). Since his body had been destroyed far from the cursed land of Crystal Lake, Jason was not able to be resurrected...

...until the demonic force known as FREDDY KRUEGER tore Jason’s soul from hell, resurrecting his body from the corrupted earth of Crystal Lake like a perversion of the CREATION OF ADAM, and sent him on a violent rampage (the "new body" is why he has hair and both eyes again), as seen in the events of FREDDY VS. JASON.

Jason was not destroyed at the end of that titanic battle with Krueger, and so remained in Crystal Lake where, over the years, the connection with that cursed land slowly regenerated his body, until he was again a “living” being, similar to his look in parts 3 & 4.

The land surrounding Crystal Lake was off limits to the public over the course of these many years (the reason why explained in this script), though Jason would slay the occasional straying hunter or hiker who foolishly wandered into his territory (and thus the events of the fan film NEVER HIKE ALONE).

This script takes place some time after that fantastic fan film, in the present day, which means his mask would be the same as seen there (see previous page).

(For full continuity, 9 and 10 happen sometime after this script.)

Now, with all of that being said, even though this does not take place in the 80s as the game does, I've done my best to emulate the same tone, pacing, and character development/dialogue as those classic films, rather than go for some modernized re-imaging or rebooting of the franchise, so it still feels like it's part of the same canon and vibe. Those original 80s movies, though dated and no longer representative of what would sell in today's Hollywood, are still my favorites, so it would follow that I would want to write a script that feels in keeping with that tradition. (Parts IV and VI are my favorites of the franchise.)

At the end of the day, this is why I've enjoyed this game so much. It isn't necessarily for the game play, but rather because it feels like I'm participating in the films that I've enjoyed so much since I was a young child. The set pieces, the music, the attention to detail -- if for no other reason than those, I will always be grateful that this game was made, and I sincerely hope I get to enjoy it for years to come.

--Smitty Voorhees
June 2018

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST / LAKE - DAY

A temperate forest lies pristine and eternal, as it has for untold centuries, around a glass-smooth lake.

But there's something menacing about this quiet beauty -- an uncaring stillness of the wild, indifferent to the countless screams that have pierced its silence over the years.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)
They say this place has a death curse.

WE PAN to a thicket of nearby VINES and BRUSH, where a half-buried sign lies forgotten.

The faded RED GRAFFITI still legible over the top:

WELCOME TO

CAMP

~~CRYSTAL LAKE~~ ***BLOOD***

ESTABLISHED 1935

EXT. CAMP FOREST GREEN - DAY

VARIOUS SHOTS of the dilapidated, time-worn ruins of CAMP FOREST GREEN.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)
This area has been home to countless unexplained deaths and disappearances, stretching back decades.

EXT. PINEHURST - DAY

The hollowed bones of the PINEHURST HALFWAY HOUSE lie jagged and shattered. The empty halls bear signs of late-night vandalism and graffiti.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)
We all know the stories.

EXT. JARVIS HOUSE - DAY

The JARVIS HOUSE and neighboring VACATION HOME both lie boarded up in grim disrepair.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)
That the vengeful revenant Jason Voorhees eternally stalks these woods, forever avenging his mother's death upon those who foolishly enter into his domain.

EXT. HIGGINS HAVEN - DAY

The CABIN and BARN of HIGGINS HAVEN both lie sagging and overgrown.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)
Countless conspiracy sites fuel this urban legend, and the fact that up until recently this entire area was off-limits to the public helps add intrigue to the mystery.

And we --

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE / ARCHERY RANGE - DAY

The overgrown ARCHERY RANGE. A TEENAGE BOY sits on a tricked-out BMX BIKE. He talks into a GOPRO mounted to the top of his bike HELMET, which he holds out in front of him.

This is Rob. He wears a BLUE & BLACK FLANNEL SHIRT.

ROB (MALE TEEN)
But to be honest, I'm not impressed. First of all, if the stories were true, there would be all kinds of shit on the net. And other than some crackpot forums and subreddits, I can find no evidence of any of it...

ROB'S CAMERA'S POV: STARING INTO ROB'S FACE

ROB
...But I know how you guys are always leaving comments for us to explore more ghost towns and abandoned-

WHAP!

A small TREE BRANCH flies into frame, SMACKING Rob in the side of the head.

END POV.

ROB (cont'd)
Ow, you fuck!

REVEAL:

Rob's two teen buddies, KANE and TED. Both sit on bikes similar to Rob's, and each has a GoPro strapped to the tops of their helmets.

Ted wears a plain WHITE t-shirt, and Kane wears a licensed t-shirt of the HATCHET franchise.

Kane is the one who threw the stick.

KANE
Hurry up, dipshit.

ROB
Thanks. Now I'm going to have to edit that out and start over.

TED
Can't you do it later? I want to check out that trail we saw.

ROB
(putting helmet on)
You guys have no respect for the art of YouTubing. You think our videos put themselves together? No, it takes work.

KANE
Yeah, yeah. You know what else takes work? Taking you seriously.

The three boys ride off.

ROB
Haha, fuck you, Kane. At least I...

Rob's voice trails off as they move away.

EXT. FOREST / HEAD OF TRAIL - DAY

The three boys are stopped before a METAL WIRE FENCE with a sign: NO TRESPASSING.

TED
Wire cutters?

Rob fishes into his BAG. We see a FLARE GUN tucked away as he pulls out a pair of WIRE CUTTERS.

Hands them to Ted. Ted SNIPS the first wire --

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST

The SNAP of the wire seems to ECHO throughout the empty woods...

EXT. FOREST / HEAD OF TRAIL - DAY

Ted finishes cutting the last of the fence.

TED
Let's do it!

The three enthusiastically take off down the trail, while --

MYSTERY POV: Someone watches from afar...

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

The three boys FLY down a narrow TRAIL.

(NOTE: Intercut to POVs of the three boys' helmet cams.)

It's clear the three boys are expert riders as they race like daredevils through the woods, doing trick jumps.

After a while, Rob and Ted finally come to a stop.

ROB
Where's Kane?

The two look around. Kane is nowhere to be seen -- only the silent forest in every direction.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Rob and Ted are pushing their bikes back along the path.

ROB'S CAMERA'S POV:

ROB
Kane! Kane!

He looks at Ted --

TED'S CAMERA'S POV: Into Rob's face

TED
Think he bit it?

ROB
No, he's probably taking a leak. Or got distracted by something shiny.

KANE'S CAMERA'S POV: We see Rob and Ted heading toward us down the trail. They're not looking in our direction.

We start to walk toward them.

END POV.

Rob and Ted stop, frustrated.

ROB (cont'd)
Come on, Kane. It's going to be dark soon.

Beat. Silence.

ROB (cont'd)
Fine, man. We'll meet you back at the truck.

TED
Really?

ROB
He'll find his way back. He's a big boy. Come on.

TED
Yeah, this is how news reports start, dude.

Rob hops on his bike and starts coasting away. Ted is a little hesitant, but finally follows.

KANE'S CAMERA'S POV: Kane watches them go. Follows...

END POV.

SNAP!

A twig CRACKS like a thunderbolt. Ted and Rob spin around --

To empty forest.

TED (cont'd)
You hear that?

Rob doesn't answer. He peers hard into the dense foliage.

ROB
Kane, quit fooling around!

Silence.

TED
I'm not gonna lie. This is freaking me out.
(pause, a whisper)
What if the legends are true?

ROB
Then I'm glad I can ride faster than you. Come on.

They turn around --

AND STOP DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS.

KANE'S CAMERA'S POV: Ted and Rob staring straight at us, eyes as wide as the sun.

END POV TO REVEAL:

JASON VOORHEES HOLDS THE SEVERED HEAD OF KANE -- A BLOODY MACHETE IN HIS RIGHT FIST.

Terror grips the two boys at the sight of their dead friend's head held by the supernatural killer.

And then --

They run like hell.

Everything next happens fast -- Rob and Ted take off -- Jason HURLS the severed head --

KANE'S CAMERA'S POV: The world tumbles end over end.

END POV.

WHAP! Kane's head CRACKS into the back of Ted's skull like an 8-pound bowling ball.

Ted spills from his bike -- Rob doesn't notice -- keeps pedaling as fast as he can in a wild terror.

Ted on his back, stunned.

TED'S CAMERA'S POV: The camera stares up at the peaceful branches swaying gently against the bright blue sky.

Suddenly, Jason steps into frame above us.

He grips the machete horizontally in both gloved fists, SLAMMING it straight AT US like the wicked blade of a GUILLOTINE.

EXT. FOREST / NEW ANGLE - DAY

Ted's SHARPLY CUT SCREAM can be heard as Rob rides for his life.

He's putting a lot of distance between him and Jason -- but then, ahead, the ROOT of a TREE inexplicably RIPS UP from the trail, just enough to SNAG Rob's front wheel --

ROB
FUCK- !

-- Rob flies head first over his handlebars -- lands HARD off the trail.

Wind knocked out. He takes a beat to recover. Scrambles to his feet. Runs madly into the woods.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING / JASON'S SHACK - DAY

The sun beats down on a battered, makeshift cabin.

Rob stumbles into view. Limping. He injured his leg in the crash.

He sees the shack -- looks over his shoulder --

EXT. FOREST / APPROACHING - DAY

Jason stomps through the forest with purpose.

He's coming.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING / JASON'S SHACK - DAY

Rob still scans the trees. No sign of Jason -- but he knows he's out there. He runs for the shack.

ROB'S CAMERA'S POV:

Rob runs into the shack -- looks around -- desperate for a place to hide -- for an idea --

He moves to the rear room, where --

She comes into view.

The shrine of PAMELA VOORHEES. Her SEVERED, MUMMIFIED HEAD surrounded by glowing candles.

END POV.

Rob stands in a horrified trance.

CLOSE ON the front of Rob's JEANS as he PISSES HIMSELF.

REVEAL: A SHAPE steps silently into the room behind Rob. Utterly quiet. Its massive frame filling the doorway. It moves into the dim light of the candles, and we see the familiar HOCKEY MASK.

ROB
(mumbling whimper)
Can't be real... can't be real...
can't be-

Jason hefts up a CHOPPING AXE, SLASHES at his back, as we --

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE:

FRIDAY THE 13TH: THE GAME

THE MOVIE

DISSOLVE TO
WHITE.

FADE IN:

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A postcard countryside bisected by a lonely highway. A single SUV speeds along.

INT. SUV - DAY

JENNY MYERS drives while blasting WEEZER on the stereo. Jenny is 19, the girl-next-door type with sharp eyes and a free spirit.

Next to her in the passenger seat is TIFFANY COX, the bubbly bestie who always seems to have a little too much energy.

In the back sits A.J. MASON, 18, a girl who looks like she still mourns the death of Sid Vicious. She tries to make herself as small as she can in the backseat, because she's sitting right next to --

ERIC LACHAPPA, 17. Dude who was voted "most likely to die a millionaire virgin", knows every HARRY POTTER book by heart, and will passionately argue with anyone who insists Pikachu is better than Charizard.

Next to LaChappa sits BRANDON "BUGGZY" WILSON, 18, African American uber jock.

A.J. looks like she's in torture by the sweet tunes of Weezer.

A.J.
Can you please turn this shit off? We've been listening to them for like forty miles.

JENNY
Whoa, whoa, whoa- what do you got against Weezer?

A.J.
Nothing. Except literally everything.

Jenny shakes her head, but snaps off the radio.

A.J. (cont'd)
(about time)
Thank you.

BUGGZY
We almost there yet, or what?

TIFFANY
Got like, another hour, maybe.

BUGGZY
Yeah, the way Jenny drives.

JENNY
What's that supposed to mean?

TIFFANY
He means you drive like an old woman.

JENNY
Well maybe that's because I want to live long enough to be one someday.

LACHAPPA
(meek)
Um, guys?

JENNY
Yeah, LaChappa?

LACHAPPA
Can we stop somewhere?

A.J.
We just stopped thirty minutes ago.

LACHAPPA
I know, but... I need to stop again.

JENNY
Can't it wait?

LACHAPPA
...I don't think so.

BUGGZY
Man, I told you not to eat that microwave burrito.

LaChappa makes a pained face. A beat later, everyone RECOILS.

A.J.
Oh, GOD! LaChappa!

LACHAPPA
Sorry...

Everyone GROANS while frantically rolling the windows down.

EXT. MINI MARKET - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Jenny's SUV is parked out front. A sign reads "THE QUICK STOP."

INT. MINI MARKET - DAY

Buggzy is in the magazine aisle, flipping through a NUDY MAG.

BUGGZY
(low, to himself)
Why, don't mind if I do.

WES, early 20s, mans the REGISTER as Tiffany and Jenny set down some SNACKS and DRINKS.

A shy, flirtatious look passes between Jenny and Wes. Tiffany doesn't notice it, and leers at the older man.

TIFFANY
What's your name?

Wes points at his name tag.

WES
Wes.

TIFFANY
I'm Tiffany.

Wes smiles politely. Looks at Jenny.

WES
What's your name?

JENNY
Oh, um. Jenny.

WES
You're not from here, are you?

JENNY
That obvious?

WES
No, it's just- I think I'd remember you.

JENNY
Oh...

Jenny smiles nervously. Tiffany is amused by the flirting between the two.

TIFFANY
She's from Haddonfield. They have phones there, if you want her number...

JENNY
Tiffany!

WES
Yeah. I'd love her number.

JENNY
Um... I'm sorry, no.

Jenny turns away, suddenly uncomfortable, rushing out of the store, passing by --

LaChappa as he comes out of the bathroom. Buggzy spots him.

BUGGZY
Bro, you look like you've been through hell.

LACHAPPA
Yeah, I don't think I'll be eating anymore burritos anytime soon.

BUGGZY
Check out this magazine. I didn't know white girls had booty like this-

LaChappa suddenly spots something in the TOY AISLE.

LACHAPPA
Cool!

He rushes over and snatches up a couple NECA GREMLINS figurines.

Buggzy shakes his head.

BUGGZY
(muttering)
Bro.

EXT. MINI MARKET - DAY

A.J. stands in front of a BULLETIN BOARD smothered in FLYERS. (NOTE: One of the flyers is a MISSING PERSON.)

A.J. is holding an AD in her hand.

Jenny steps out.

A moment later, Tiffany, Buggzy, and LaChappa follow.

TIFFANY
(to Jenny)
What was that about?

JENNY
Nothing. I don't want to talk about it.

TIFFANY
Um, okay.
(notices A.J.)
Oh, there you are. Thought maybe you ran off to pray to Satan.

A.J.
Close.
(re: flyer)
Check this out.

They look -- upon the flyer is an AD for a PSYCHIC-MEDIUM called "THE CRYSTAL BALL OF CRYSTAL LAKE." Text reads: "Astrology, Tarot Card, Palm Readings."

LACHAPPA
Psychic medium? Pfft.

A.J.
What, you don't believe in psychics?

BUGGZY
Yeah, don't you believe in elves and magic?

LACHAPPA
Dungeons and Dragons is a cerebral gaming hobby. It's not real, and neither are psychics. You might as well shake a Magic Eight Ball.

TIFFANY
You don't believe in the Magic Eight Ball?

LaChappa blinks at her with a "please tell me you're joking" face.

A.J.
Well whatever, you can wait in the car, then. I want to check it out.

JENNY
I don't think we have time for that, A.J.

A.J.
Don't be so boring. Come on, it's only a couple miles up the road.

TIFFANY
(a shrug)
I wouldn't mind checking it out, I guess.

JENNY
Fine, but this psychic better tell me how rich and awesome I'm going to be.

INT. SUV - DAY

They hop in the SUV. Jenny notices Wes watching her through the window. He smiles and waves.

They drive off.

When they're a bit down the road:

TIFFANY
I gave that guy your number.

JENNY
(horrified)
What?

Tiffany laughs.

JENNY (cont'd)
Tiffany!

TIFFANY
What? Come on! It's been over a month since you and Sean split up. You need to move on with your life.

JENNY
Just because I'm not chasing guys doesn't mean I'm not moving on.

TIFFANY
Well now you don't have to do any chasing, because this one's chasing you. He said he'd call you tonight.

JENNY
I hate you.

TIFFANY
Shut up. You love me. Now, let's get some choons goin'!

Tiffany BLASTS Weezer back on.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE / HIGHWAY - DAY

The SUV flies down the road, blasting WEEZER.

EXT. FOREST / RIVER - DAY

Two FISHERMEN in HIP WADERS stand upon a STONY RIVERBED, casting lines. A BRIDGE passes twenty feet overhead just a bit upstream.

The men are RANDY and RONNIE, 40s.

They have a COOLER full of BEER between them.

RONNIE
I'm tellin' you, it's the government that's doin' it. They're putting chemicals in our food to brainwash us and turn us all into sheep.

RANDY
Would you shut up already? Christ, you're as bad as my cousin Brad, always goin' on about evil little alien monsters and galactic bounty hunters. Your babblin' is scarin' away the fish.

Ronnie shrugs.

RONNIE
Fine. Be like the rest of the ignorant masses. Bury your head in the sand and wait for your fuckin' prom. See if I care.

RANDY
I swear, I'm about to bury you, if you don't-

A BITE tugs on Randy's line. He drops his beer.

RANDY (cont'd)
Whoa! Got somethin' big!

Randy STRUGGLES with the fishing pole. Whatever it is, it has some strength behind it.

RANDY (cont'd)
Come on, you little bastard...

But it's a losing battle -- the fishing pole is YANKED violently from his hands.

RANDY (cont'd)
Fuck, dammit, shit!

He angrily kicks at the water.

RANDY (cont'd)
I can't believe that. Did you see that shit...

Randy's voice trails off when he turns around and finds Ronnie missing, his fishing pole and baseball cap floating in the water.

RANDY (cont'd)
Ronnie?

Randy wades over to the pole. Picks it up.

RANDY (cont'd)
Ronnie?

He looks around. Ronnie has vanished. Where the fuck could he have --

SPLASH!

JASON EXPLODES OUT OF THE WATER BEHIND HIM.

He wraps a FISHING LINE around Randy's neck. SQUEEZES. Randy's face immediately turns purple. He THRASHES, but he's helpless.

Blood crawls down his neck as the fishing wire BITES into his flesh -- Jason TUGS the two ends in opposite directions, forcing the TIGHT LOOP CLOSED --

PLOP! Randy's head SPLASHES into the water.

Jason stands for a beat, heaving, as the water swirls red around him. Looks up as a familiar SUV speeds by on the bridge above him, blasting WEEZER.

He turns and plods through the water, heading in the same direction.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - DAY

PACKANACK LODGE has been completely renovated, updated with strategically placed SECURITY CAMERAS and a FRESH COAT OF PAINT.

VANESSA JONES (18), sporty African American, and VICTORIA STERLING (17) do YOGA on the green lawn in skimpy outfits.

Nearby, the owner of the camp, MITCH FLOYD (30s), old-school hippy, smokes a joint while watching head counselor KENNY RIEDELL (20s) put up the CAMP FLAG on the FLAG POLE.

MITCH
You get the gasoline for the generator like I asked?

KENNY
Yeah, it's in the cabin.

Kenny points to one of two smaller CABIN OFFICES flanking the dead-end road that leads up to the main lodge.

KENNY (cont'd)
(re: the joint)
You sure you're supposed to be smoking that, man?

MITCH
What? It's legal now.

KENNY
Um... in some states...

MITCH
I got a doctor's note. I need it for my glaucoma.

KENNY
Mitch, you don't got glaucoma.

MITCH
Far out, it must be working already! But seriously, I can hook you up with my doctor. Neil Gordon in Springwood. Real chill dude.

KENNY
I'm good. Thanks.

MITCH
Suit yourself, man.

Kenny finishes with the flag. Looks over at --

VANESSA AND VICTORIA

go into the DOWNWARD-FACING DOG poses, their asses pointed at the lodge.

VICTORIA
I can't believe I let you talk me into this. What a waste of a summer.

VANESSA
Come on. It counts toward your community service graduation requirement.

VICTORIA
Can't I just fuck my school counselor?

VANESSA
I'd laugh, but I know you would.

VICTORIA
Fuck yeah, I would. Mr. Savini's hot.

VANESSA
How about that one? He's been checking you out.

Vanessa is looking at Kenny, who is walking to one of the Office Cabins with Mitch.

VICTORIA
(disgust)
Mitch?

VANESSA
No, not that fucking hippy. Kenny.

VICTORIA
Mm... Maybe. Think it would make Chad jealous?

VANESSA
Maybe. Where is that douchy bro boy, anyway?

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - DAY

CHAD KENSINGTON, 19, the affluent dude bro, sits in a small room off the main living room of the lodge. A WALL of MONITORS display all the cameras set around the camp.

He uses the display knobs to control one in particular -- facing down into the lawn outside the lodge, where Vanessa and Victoria are doing yoga.

CHAD
Oh, baby...

He ZOOMS in on their asses.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
A-HEM!

Chad SPINS around to find DEBORAH KIM, 18, Asian American bookworm. She's standing in the doorway, arms folded, disapproving glare.

CHAD
Jesus, Deb! Are all your kind ninjas, or what?

DEBORAH (FEMALE VOICE)
That's Japanese, asshole. I'm Korean.

CHAD
Okay.
(mocking, racist accent)
So *saw-lee*.

Deborah glares, but she's used to him.

DEBORAH
You going to come help stack the firewood, or are you going to fap to Victoria's ass all day?

CHAD
Would you be impressed if I said I could easily do both?

Chad flashes what he figures to be a charming grin. Deborah rolls her eyes.

DEBORAH
You're disgusting.

CHAD
Yes. Yes I am.

She walks off.

EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - ESTABLISHING - DAY

An old, dusty house that doubles as a SHOP. Jenny's SUV parked outside.

A large, hand-painted sign out front reads, "THE CRYSTAL BALL OF CRYSTAL LAKE."

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - DAY

Jenny, Tiffany, A.J., Buggzy, and LaChappa enter a cluttered psychic shop, before a low table with a cheap-looking CRYSTAL BALL. The bell above the front door DINGS.

Buggzy wrinkles his nose.

BUGGZY
God, this room smells like someone died, was reborn, and then died again.

Just then, an OLDER WOMAN emerges through a BEAD CURTAIN in the back, holding a lit CIGARETTE -- her eyes fix straight on Buggzy. He flinches.

This is MADAM AURA (50s). She sits at the table. Puts out her cigarette.

MADAM AURA
I am Madam Aura. Purveyor of the mystic realm, knower of fortunes, and diviner of secrets.

Awkward hellos.

MADAM AURA (cont'd)
Who has come to peel back the layers of their destiny?

A.J. steps enthusiastically forward.

A.J.
Me.

She sits down.

MADAM AURA
Give me your hand.

A.J. does. Madam Aura closes her eyes.

MADAM AURA (cont'd)
You are a rebellious spirit.

BUGGZY
Shit, what gave it away?

A.J. flashes him a look.

A.J.
Shh.

Madam Aura's face pinches in concentration.

MADAM AURA
I sense... I...

She GASPS -- her eyes SNAP open. She flings A.J.'s hand away as if she were holding a hissing SERPENT.

A.J.
What?

But Madam Aura is no longer paying attention to her --

She's looking straight at Jenny.

MADAM AURA
The Cursed One stalks in your shadow.
Blood rains like bitter tears.
Screams go unanswered, as the wailing baby at his dead mother's breast.

TIFFANY
(a laugh)
Fuck.

Madam Aura stands, rushes to a CLUTTERED CABINET against the wall. Tosses JUNK on the floor as she searches for something.

Finally, she comes away with it -- a DOUBLE-EDGED, BLACK WOOD-HANDLED DAGGER.

MADAM AURA
TAKE THIS!

She SHOVES it toward Jenny. Jenny FLINCHES back.

JENNY
What?

MADAM AURA
For protection!

JENNY
No! Jesus.

Madam Aura can instantly tell there's no arguing with her. She sets the knife down. Grabs a BOOK off a nearby BOOKSHELF.

MADAM AURA
Then this! PLEASE.

LACHAPPA
(reading the title)
A Manual of Occultism?

MADAM AURA
Read it. TONIGHT. It will save your life.

Jenny hesitates -- A.J. reaches out and SNATCHES it.

A.J.
Sure she will. How much do we owe you?

Madam Aura finally turns her gaze back onto A.J.

MADAM AURA
Owe me? There is only one price you will be paying, my dear.

A.J.
Oooo-kaaayyy...
(to the others)
Let's go, guys.

A.J., Tiffany, Buggzy, and LaChappa start to meander back out the door.

But Jenny hesitates. Disturbed. An orphaned feeling of dread running an icy chill down her spine.

Madam Aura nods at her.

MADAM AURA
Heed my warning.

Tiffany goes back for her.

TIFFANY
Let's go, sweetie.

Tiffany drags her out.

Madam Aura watches them go with her disturbing gaze.

EXT. PSYCHIC SHOP - DAY

A.J., Tiffany, Buggzy, and LaChappa pile back into the SUV.

Jenny again hesitates at the driver's-side door. Looks back at the shop. Sees Madam Aura peering through the glass at them -- and flipping the OPEN sign to CLOSED.

TIFFANY
Jenny, come on!

Jenny gets in. They drive away.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - DAY

Vanessa and Victoria have finished doing their yoga. Chad is nearby, leaning casually against the PICNIC TABLE. Leering.

CHAD
You ladies need a massage? I'm pretty good with my hands.

VANESSA
Must be from all that self-practice.

Victoria giggles. Chad plays the jab off coolly.

CHAD
Whatever.

VICTORIA
Well, well. About time they showed up.

She's looking at Jenny's SUV, pulling down the gravel road.

As Jenny, Tiffany, A.J., LaChappa, and Buggzy climb out of the SUV, Mitch, Kenny, and Deborah come out of the main lodge.

MITCH
All right, crew's all here. Now we can get started.

KENNY
Okay everyone, gather around!

They do.

KENNY (cont'd)
We only have a couple weeks to finish getting this place in shape before the campers get here-

CHAD
The squeakers.

KENNY
The *kids*, get here- and there's still a lot of work to be done. So if everyone'll follow me, let's start the grand tour!

Kenny turns around and heads for the main lodge. The group falls in.

Chad walks over to Tiffany.

CHAD
Hey, Tiffany. Long time no see, babe.

TIFFANY
Not long enough, Chad.

Tiffany walks past him. LaChappa SNORTS. Chad flashes him an angry look.

CHAD
What are you laughing at, jiggles?

BUGGZY
Lay off, Chad.

Chad waves him away dismissively.

CHAD
Whatever.

As the group shuffles into the main lodge, Jenny hangs back a beat. Looks at the campgrounds. It's rather idyllic and peaceful.

Several trails wander off through the surrounding woods, to small clusters of cabins spread out over the property -- the campers' cabins.

A long, wide flight of steps behind the main lodge leads down a steep hill to a BOAT DOCK on CRYSTAL LAKE.

She breathes in the fresh air. Enjoying the moment.

TIFFANY
Yo, space case- you coming?

Tiffany is standing in the back doorway to the lodge. Jenny smiles and runs to catch up.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - DAY

Mitch and Kenny are at the fireplace, facing the group: Jenny, Tiffany, Vanessa, Victoria, Buggzy, LaChappa, A.J., Deborah, and Chad.

A set of stairs leads up to the second-story banister. Doors leading to various BEDROOMS line the upstairs hall.

There's a DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOTGUN hanging above the fireplace.

KENNY
This is the main lodge. All of you will be staying in one of the rooms, here, either upstairs or downstairs. The kids will stay in the cabins that are throughout the campground.

LACHAPPA
(raising his hand)
Excuse me?

KENNY
You don't have to raise your hand, LaChappa.

LACHAPPA
Oh. Well, it's just, I don't think there are enough rooms here for all of us.

KENNY
You guys will be bunking up.

Chad looks at Victoria and winks.

VICTORIA
In your dreams, Chad.

CHAD
Damn right, every night.

KENNY
You'll all be assigned rooms. We'll get to that later. First thing's first- see this shotgun? Don't touch it. It IS loaded.

A.J.
That hardly seems at all smart.

KENNY
Maybe not smart, but necessary. We are in the woods. There are bears.

LACHAPPA
(neurotic, to Buggzy)
I TOLD you I saw a beware of bears sign on the way in!

KENNY
I'm the only one to touch the shotgun in the event that it's needed. Are we clear?

TIFFANY
You're gonna shoot a poor, defenseless bear?

KENNY
They're hardly defenseless.

TIFFANY
Still. Why can't you just... ban the bears, or something?

KENNY
What...? You can't- bears will keep coming around until they decide otherwise. Now, if there aren't any other ludicrous questions, let's continue the tour.

As they're shuffling out of the front door of the cabin, out onto the PORCH --

LACHAPPA
Bears...??

BUGGZY
Calm down. Everyone loves bears.

CHAD
(to LaChappa)
Until they rip your nuts off, piggy.

BUGGZY
Dude.

Kenny holds the door open for everyone as they file out onto the porch. He stops Jenny, who's last.

KENNY
Hold up, Jenny.

She stops. Once everyone else is out, he turns to her.

KENNY (cont'd)
You want to explain why I received notice that you have a restraining order out against someone?

JENNY
Um... It's the law? I have to notify my employer. Just in case he shows.

KENNY
So, who is this guy?

JENNY
(hesitates)
My ex.

KENNY
Oh... Is he dangerous?

JENNY
(uncertain pause)
You don't have anything to worry about.

Kenny appraises her.

JENNY (cont'd)
It's fine. He doesn't even know I'm out here. Part of the reason I took this summer job.

Finally, he nods.

KENNY
Okay.

JENNY
Look, can we just keep this to ourselves? I don't want anyone else to know about my drama. Not even Tiff knows how bad it got.

KENNY
Of course.

JENNY
Thank you.

EXT. PACKANACK MAIN ROAD - DAY

A MOTORCYCLE RIDER casually drifts down the gravel road toward the main lodge.

ADAM PALOMINO (20) is the one driving. Greaser rocker with a subtle "don't fuck with me" vibe.

He parks, spotting the group walking off the porch.

A.J. BEAMS when she sees him. Runs over.

A.J.
Adam!

ADAM
Hey, babe.

They kiss.

CHAD
What the fuck is that grease monkey doing here?

VICTORIA
Thought he got kicked out of the program?

ADAM
Just came to check out how everything's going. That a problem?

Kenny walks up.

KENNY
No. I guess. Good to see you again, Adam.

ADAM
Kenny.

CHAD
Nah, fuck that. He's gotta go.

ADAM
Who's gonna make me? You, rich boy?

CHAD
Fuckin' right, me.

Chad takes a hostile step forward, but is stopped by Buggzy. Adam gets off his bike, ready to take him on. A.J. gets in his way.

Nearby, Victoria grins to herself.

MITCH
Why doesn't everyone just calm down. I'm not going to have my counselors fighting. Man, I thought this kind of silly hostility was behind humankind after weed was legalized, man.

KENNY
Again, it's not legal in every state-

MITCH
Listen, Adam, Chad- whatever beef you two have, save it for outside of camp. This is a safe space. We're all friends here. Adam, you're more than welcome to hang out.

ADAM
Thanks. Don't mind if I do.

Chad gives Adam a lingering glare, which Adam meets with a cocky grin.

KENNY
Come on, people! More to learn, let's move!

EXT. PACKANACK - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

A FIRE snaps in the fireplace. Everyone is here relaxing and recreationing, but segregated into their own little cliques --

-- Mitch and Kenny play cards

-- A.J. and Adam make out in a corner while listening to a rock-and-roll LOVE SONG on the nearby RADIO

-- Chad watches COBRA KAI on an iPad

-- Vanessa and Victoria sit on a couch watching Buggzy and LaChappa attempt to play PING PONG (LaChappa isn't exactly coordinated), while Deborah stands nearby waiting to take on the winner

-- Tiffany and Jenny sit at another couch. Jenny is idly flipping through the Occult Book

LACHAPPA AND BUGGZY

Buggzy scores the final point.

BUGGZY
And that's the game!

Deborah holds out her hand at LaChappa.

DEBORAH
Hand it over.

He does. She takes his place.

BUGGZY
Sure you wanna mess with this, girl?

Deborah gives a little expert twirl of the paddle. Buggzy blinks -- he wasn't expecting that.

DEBORAH
Bring it on.

CHAD

suddenly shakes his iPad in frustration.

CHAD
What the hell! Dude, Mitch, what is up with your connection out here! It's spotty as an 80-year-old nutsack!

LACHAPPA
Some analogies are uncalled for.

MITCH
Hey, man, blame the phone company. Damn cell won't work half the time, either. It is what it is.

TIFFANY AND JENNY

Tiffany overhears. Checks her phone.

TIFFANY
Oh, shit. He's right. I don't have a signal either.

Jenny doesn't respond. She's reading something in the book.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
What about you?

Still reading. Tiffany pulls the book down.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
Hello?

JENNY
Huh? Oh, sorry.

Jenny checks.

JENNY (cont'd)
Nope.

TIFFANY
Think that boy tried to call you but couldn't get through?

JENNY
Who? You mean the guy from the mart I didn't give my number to?

TIFFANY
Dammit Jenny, if he calls, you better answer. What's in that book that's got you so focused? There pictures of penises in there or something?

JENNY
It's talking about curses.

TIFFANY
Ooh, spooky. What kind of curses?

JENNY
The evil kind. Vengeful spirit type stuff. Talks about how a spirit's soul can...
(finding the passage, reading)
"...inhabit a fetish, and as long as that fetish persists, so too does the soul's essence."

TIFFANY
Okay. What's that mean?

JENNY
Means it can't truly die unless you destroy the fetish. Obviously.

TIFFANY
Obviously.

LACHAPPA
Sounds like a lich.

They turn to see LaChappa standing over them, eavesdropping. He's eating CAKE.

TIFFANY
Is that cake? Where did you get cake?

LACHAPPA
I always have cake.

JENNY
A what, now?

LACHAPPA
A lich. It's a monster from D-and-D.

TIFFANY
Dicks and diaphragms?

LACHAPPA
Dungeons and Dragons. A lich is a spellcaster that has become so powerful, he can place his soul into a phylactery- a magical vessel- and if his body is ever destroyed, he will simply grow a new one.

TIFFANY
Oh my god, I think I'm becoming a virgin and getting acne just listening to this.

LACHAPPA
Just for that, you can't have any of my cake.

LaChappa wanders off.

Tiffany looks at him like seeing a weird, previously unknown creature in the wild for the first time.

But Jenny seems introspective... troubled.

BUGGZY AND DEBORAH

finish the game -- Buggzy lost. Deborah holds her paddle up like a fired pistol, pretending to blow the smoke away from the barrel.

Buggzy tosses his paddle down.

BUGGZY
This shit would have been a different story if we were playing a real sport.

DEBORAH
Suuuure.

He casually strolls over to Vanessa and plops down next to her.

BUGGZY
So. Couldn't help but notice you were checking me out.

VANESSA
What are you doing?

BUGGZY
Just playin'.

VANESSA
Okay. But why me?

BUGGZY
Huh?

VANESSA
Why me? Why you zeroing in on me? Why not her?

She points at Victoria.

VANESSA (cont'd)
Is it because I'm the only black girl here?

Buggzy stammers.

VANESSA (cont'd)
Like I'm just supposed to say yes? Like we're the last two Negroes on Noah's Ark or something?

BUGGZY
Uh, you know, I think I'm gonna go take a leak.

He beats it out of there. Vanessa, Victoria, and Deborah crumble into laughter.

ADAM AND A.J.

A.J. gets up, taking Adam by the hand.

A.J.
Come on. Let's go up to my room.

ADAM
Not gonna say no to that!

MITCH
I am.

They turn to see Mitch behind them.

MITCH (cont'd)
No way you're staying in her room, man. Nuh-uh. Time for you to hit the road.

A.J.
Mitch-

MITCH
I'm not running a motel, man. This is a place of business. You can come back tomorrow.

ADAM
Hey, no worries. I'm cool.

CHAD
Like hell you are.

Adam ignores him. Looks at A.J.

ADAM
I get paid tomorrow. How about I guess us a motel room?

A.J.
I'm not gonna say no to <u>that</u>.

They kiss.

Adam starts to leave.

CHAD
Try not to get into a horrible crash and die on your way out of here.

Adam flips him off as he goes out the door.

A.J. watches him tear off down the road on his bike.

KENNY
All right, everyone, we got a big day tomorrow. Let's turn in.

Some groans of protest, but everyone starts heading to their assigned rooms.

Mitch stretches mightily.

MITCH
Anyone got any sleeping pills? Like some Ambien or Hypnocil or something?

VICTORIA
Why don't you use your "glaucoma medicine"?

MITCH
To go to sleep? What a waste!

Everyone slowly filters away.

Jenny takes the occult book with her.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE / HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Adam ROARS down the highway on his bike, right past the --

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - NIGHT

Adam's bike ROARS by.

Madam Aura is alone. She has several tall, skinny LIT CANDLES set up around her table as she performs a SEANCE.

The dagger she earlier had attempted to give to Jenny lies on the table before her.

MADAM AURA
Oh, Evil Spirit, hear my call. Abandon your dark quest. Leave this place and the living in peace. Your rampage of violence is at an end!

An orphaned BREEZE whispers through her shop, causing the flames of the candles to BOW and SHIVER.

Madam Aura opens her eyes.

Suddenly, the room COMES ALIVE --

Furniture and unattended items begin to SHAKE and DANCE. It swells in intensity like the crescendo of the damned, until it feels as though surely her entire shop will sunder apart --

She SNATCHES up the dagger and throws herself to her feet, holding it out before her.

MADAM AURA (cont'd)
BEGONE, DEMON!

ABRUPTLY --

Everything stops.

Beat.

Then --

A low, sinister laughter of an OLD WOMAN. Seems to come from nowhere and everywhere.

Madam Aura begins backing up.

MADAM AURA (cont'd)
Witch... leave this place... Your curse is at an end! Go to Hell, where you belong!

CRASH!

A WINDOW behind her SHATTERS. She spins around --

Just an errant TREE LIMB.

The laughter stops. It's silent.

She turns back around --

Straight into Jason.

He has a BURNING CANDLE in each fist --

POV: Jason SLAMS the butt ends of each candle DIRECTLY AT CAMERA --

END POV.

Madam Aura DROPS dead onto her back, two burning candles sprouting from where her eyes should be.

PAN TO the mysterious dagger, fallen under the table. We PUSH IN on it, as we

CUT TO:

INT. PACKANACK / DOWNSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Two single beds occupy this room. Tiffany sleeps in one. Jenny lies in the second near the window, reading the occult book by a night lamp.

INT. PACKANACK / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

This room is shared by Buggzy, LaChappa, and Chad. All three are still awake. Chad has managed to get connection back on his iPad and is watching a VIDEO on it, while LaChappa and Buggzy play *Dungeons & Dragons*.

LACHAPPA
Okay, you've entered the sagging mansion that the villagers of Saltmarsh say is haunted, and you see a giant spider! You already have your sword out, but you can also cast a spell. What do you do?

BUGGZY
I slash 'n cast!

LACHAPPA
No, you can't do both, you only have enough actions to do one-

CHAD
Would you two dorks shut up? I'm trying to watch this. Some famous YouTuber went missing up here.

LaChappa and Buggzy set down the dice and sit next to Chad on his bed.

BUGGZY
Oh yeah, I know this channel. Those off-road dirt bike guys. They go around filming themselves riding in abandoned places.

CHAD
This is the last vid they made. Check it out...

Chad shows them, as we --

CUT TO:

ROB'S LAST VIDEO

Rob is talking into his camera. Behind him we can see a MINIVAN parked in the WOODS, and Ted and Kane getting their bikes out of the back.

ROB
We just got to Crystal Lake. This entire place was off limits to the public for years and years.
(MORE)

ROB (cont'd)
Apparently this couple, uh, the Jarvis's, like, the wife's father used to be a sheriff out here, and she filed a wrongful death suit with the county, saying they were trying to cover up the real cause of his death. I don't know if any of you remember that case- the dude, their lawyer, this hotshot from New York called Zerner Mathews was all over TV for a while. Anyway, he eventually got the county to settle out of court for like a shit ton of cash. Then the Jarvis's turn around and use that cash to buy up all the property around Crystal Lake and then close it all off to the public. But then, like two years ago, the county decides to sue, and turn all this into public land, so they go back to court, and they eventually won, and it forced the Jarvis's to sell everything. And now, for the first time in nearly twenty years, Crystal Lake is open to the public. And we're going to be the first ones to show you what it looks like after all this time.

Video ends.

BACK TO:

INT. PACKANACK / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

LACHAPPA
...and now they're missing?

CHAD
(isn't it cool?)
Yeah, creepy shit, right?

LaChappa and Buggzy share a look of dread.

INT. PACKANACK / DOWNSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jenny is still reading the book when she catches something out of the corner of her eye --

She peers out the window...

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - NIGHT

From across the yard, Jenny's window is a glowing orb in the dark. Her face appears.

Someone is watching her...

INT. PACKANACK / DOWNSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jenny shivers.

She YANKS the drapes closed.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - NIGHT

The drape closes.

Whoever is watching her moves away...

EXT. PACKANACK - ESTABLISHING - DAY

The following day.

EXT. PACKANACK / WOODBURY CAMP - DAY

A collection of campers' cabins in the northern section of the campgrounds.

Buggzy and LaChappa are sweeping dust out of the front door of one of the campers' cabins.

INT. CAMPER CABIN - DAY

LaChappa leans under one of the beds. Pulls out an old SOCK.

LACHAPPA
Gross! How long's it been since anyone's cleaned these cabins?

BUGGZY
Probably around the same time your grandpa was slippin' the slug to your granny.

LACHAPPA
That's not an image I needed. Ever.

LaChappa pulls something else out from under the bed -- a LOUISVILLE SLUGGER BASEBALL BAT.

BUGGZY
LIT! Let me see that!

LACHAPPA
Sure, here you-

LaChappa notices a LARGE SPIDER on his arm -- he SCREAMS.

Buggzy doesn't notice. He just takes the bat, admiring it as LaChappa dances frantically around, waving his arm as if it were on fire.

BUGGZY
Bro, this is a real Louisville Slugger! I can't believe it was just lying there like that!

Buggzy grips it with both hands, assuming a batter's stance.

LACHAPPA
Spider! Spider!

Buggzy turns to see what the fuss is about.

BUGGZY
Hold still.

LaChappa sees Buggzy is about to take a swing at him -- he panics, turns around, and runs straight into the wall. He falls.

EXT. PACKANACK / WOODED TRAIL - DAY

Victoria and Vanessa are walking along a trail. Vanessa is consulting a MAP of the campground.

VICTORIA
Are you sure we're going the right way?

VANESSA
The map says the northern "Woodbury" camp is right up this way.
(beat)
Wait...

Vanessa turns the map the other way around.

VICTORIA
Oh, great, Vanessa. If we get eaten by a fucking bear, I swear I'm going to claw your eyes out.

CUT TO:

MYSTERY POV:

Someone is watching them from deep within the trees...

VANESSA
Don't be so melodramatic. This place isn't that big. We can't possibly get lost.

They keep going, until they are out of sight of the Watcher.

EXT. PACKANACK MAIN LODGE / LAWN - DAY

Deborah, Tiffany, and Jenny are holding a tall LADDER leaning against a LIGHT POST.

Mitch is at the top, fidgeting with one of the CAMP CAMERAS.

MITCH
Why aren't you turning east, little buddy? Hm? What's bothering you?

TIFFANY
Is he talking to us?

DEBORAH
He's talking to the camera. He thinks encouraging something to work is just as important as actually fixing it.

Jenny's phone rings.

TIFFANY
That you?

Jenny looks.

JENNY
I don't recognize this number.

TIFFANY
Answer it!

Jenny hesitates -- but answers.

JENNY
Hello?
(listens)
...Ooohhh, hhhiiii, Wes.

Tiffany flashes an enthusiastic thumbs up.

JENNY (cont'd)
Now?

She looks at Tiffany. Tiffany nods vigorously.

JENNY (cont'd)
I don't think that's a good-

Tiffany snatches the phone from her.

TIFFANY
She'd love to. She'll see you soon.

Tiffany hangs up. Hands the phone back to her.

JENNY
Tiffany!

TIFFANY
You're going!

DEBORAH
Wait, where are you going?

TIFFANY
She's got a date.

DEBORAH
A date? With who? Come on, spill the beans.

JENNY
It's not a date. I'm just grabbing a cup of coffee with this guy. Apparently.

DEBORAH
I want all the juicy details when you get back.

TIFFANY
Get in line.

Jenny walks off.

Kenny walks out from one of the cabin offices. Sees Jenny heading for her SUV.

KENNY
Jenny? Where ya going?

MYSTERY POV: Someone watches them from the treeline...

JENNY
Just going down to the market to pick something up.

...the ragged breathing of the Watcher grows ANGRY.

KENNY
All right. Don't be long.

JENNY
I won't.

She hops in the SUV and drives away. The Watcher retreats back into the foliage.

EXT. CAMP FOREST GREEN - DAY

A COP CAR pulls up and parks at the ruins of Camp Forest Green. DEPUTY RICK COLOGNE (60s) is at the wheel. His aged, wizened face is soured by a life of bitterness and disappointment.

He looks annoyed that he even has to be here. He downs a SWIG of PEPTO BISMOL. Wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

RICK
(into mic)
Dispatch, this is Officer Cologne. I'm at the old Forest Green campground. I'm gonna do a quick check for those missing kids.

DISPATCH (OVER RADIO)
(indistinct, sounds like:)
Ten-four aroma therapy.

Rick's face pinches in a confused frown.

RICK
(into mic)
Did you just say "aroma therapy"?

EXT. CAMP FOREST GREEN / OLD CABIN - DAY

Rick enters the moldy bones of an old cabin. Two rows of DECREPIT COTS line the walls.

RICK
(muttering)
Stupid fucking millennials. Hope they stay lost. Do the world a favor.

He walks through, peeking between at the spaces between the old beds, stabbing at the shadows with his FLASHLIGHT.

He stops. Reaches down and picks something up --

It's an old, moldy copy of a book -- Jean-Paul Sartre's novel "NO EXIT".

He tosses it with contempt.

RICK (cont'd)
Fuck this place.

He leaves.

EXT. CAMP FOREST GREEN / CABIN - DAY

Rick is taking a leak on the wall of the cabin.

SNAP!

A noise behind him. Rick spins around. Hand on holster.

RICK
Who's there?

Only a quiet, empty forest answers.

He zips up his fly.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Rick gets back in his squad car.

RICK
(into mic)
Dispatch, this is Officer Cologne. Yeah, there's nothing out here. I'm gonna split.

DISPATCH (OVER RADIO)
Ten-four, aroma therapy.

RICK
(into mic)
Seriously, you have a mouthful of bananas, or what?

Angrily, Rick throws his car into gear and backs up -- the car sways strangely. He stops.

RICK (cont'd)
What the hell?

He throws it into park and gets out.

EXT. COP CAR - DAY

Rick goes around and checks his rear tires -- they're both SLASHED.

He pulls out his REVOLVER -- flips on the LASER SITE attached to the top -- turns around --

Something FLASHES through the air -- SINKS into his belly.

Rick GRUNTS. Falls back against his car. Looks down to see the large handle of a HUNTING KNIFE sprouting from his naval.

He lifts his gaze, just as Jason strides up to him. He grasps the handle -- YANKS UP -- RIPPING a straight red line from navel to sternum.

Rick stares stupidly into the hockey mask before sagging to the ground. Dead.

EXT. PACKANACK / DOCKS - DAY - LATER

Break time.

Buggzy, LaChappa, Chad, Kenny, Deborah, Victoria, Vanessa, A.J., and Tiffany are down at the dock.

A.J., Buggzy, and LaChappa are DIVING off the dock and swimming in Crystal Lake.

Chad SUNBATHES in a SPEEDO.

Victoria and Vanessa are in BATHING SUITS but playing FRISBEE on the shore.

Deborah is in a swimsuit too, but she's on a LAWN CHAIR reading a BOOK.

BUGGZY
Come on, Deb! Ain't ya gonna swim?

DEBORAH
No. Lakes have parasites.

LaChappa, half submerged, suddenly looks around uneasily.

DEBORAH (cont'd)
Besides, I need to break my summer reading record.

TIFFANY
How many's that?

DEBORAH
Fifty.

CHAD
Jesus. Fifty? I don't even think I've read that many books in my entire life.

DEBORAH
Shocking.

Vanessa tosses the frisbee to Victoria. It goes wide, landing in the nearby bushes, not far from Chad.

VANESSA
My bad!

VICTORIA
Chad, can you get that?

CHAD
I'm busy.

VICTORIA
Come on, Chad.

CHAD
Nerp.

VICTORIA
God, you're so lazy.

CHAD
Why is it that people only ever call you selfish or lazy when they want something from you?

VICTORIA
You know what else people say? Chad's a dick.

Victoria runs over. Starts digging through the tangle of tall grass --

SHE RECOILS.

VICTORIA (cont'd)
HOLY SHIT!

KENNY
What is it?

Kenny, Vanessa, Tiffany, Chad, Deborah, and A.J. run over.

LaChappa, treading water out in the lake, tries to peer.

LACHAPPA
What are you guys doing?

They ignore him, because they're looking at --

A.J.
Whoa, fuck me.

-- the frisbee lying partially on an OPEN BEAR TRAP.

VICTORIA
What the fuck, Kenny! I could have had my god-damn arm snapped off!

KENNY
Dammit. I thought I got them all.

TIFFANY
Are you saying there's more out here?

KENNY
This is the last one. I'm sure of it.

VICTORIA
Well get rid of it!

KENNY
The tools are all the way back in the office cabins. Unless any of you got a pocket knife?

DEBORAH
I do.

Deborah pulls out a SWISS ARMY KNIFE from her bag, lying next to the lawn chair.

DEBORAH (cont'd)
(off looks)
What? I always have one with me.

She hands it to Kenny.

KENNY
Thanks.

Kenny kneels down, unfolding the knife. He tinkers with the trap for a second.

CHAD
Dude, if I would have stepped in that, I would have totally sued. My dad's a cop, you know.

VICTORIA
Well my uncle's a sheriff in Woodsboro. He would have-

Suddenly, SNAP! The trap SNAPS closed.

KENNY
There. We'll leave it here for now. I'll pick it up later.

He hands the knife back to Deborah.

Tiffany smiles at Kenny.

TIFFANY
My hero.

Kenny smiles back, suddenly awkward.

JENNY (PRE-LAP)
How long have you lived out here?

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. QUICK STOP / REAR - DAY

Jenny and Wes sit at a PICNIC BENCH set up behind the Quick Stop as a break area. They each have a LATTE.

WES
I grew up out here.

JENNY
Seems nice. And quiet.

WES
It's for sure one of those things.

Jenny smiles. Takes a sip of her latte.

WES (cont'd)
What's that?

Jenny looks at what he's point to -- her Occult Book is sticking out of her pocket.

JENNY
Oh, it's nothing. Just some stupid book some crazy lady gave me and insist I read.

WES
That crazy lady wouldn't happen to be Madam Aura, would it?

JENNY
You know her?

WES
Everyone knows her out here. Can I see it?

She hands it to him. He thumbs through it. His face grows dark.

WES (cont'd)
Why did she give this to you?

JENNY
I don't know. She seemed to think I was in some sort of danger.

Wes hands it back.

WES
You should really read it.

JENNY
Why's that?

WES
(a pause)
Do you know about Jason Voorhees?

JENNY
That legend? The slayer of Camp Blood?

WES
Most out here don't think it's a legend.

JENNY
What about you?

WES
I don't dismiss anything. Which is why if Madam Aura gave me a warning, I'd listen.

Off Jenny's reaction --

EXT. PACKANACK / DOCKS - DAY

LaChappa is in the lake. Buggzy, Chad, Kenny, Tiffany, Deborah, A.J., Victoria, and Vanessa are lounging around the docks, sunbathing.

LaChappa holds something up -- we can't make out what it is --

LACHAPPA
Guys, look what I found!

Suddenly, he begins to FLOUNDER.

LACHAPPA (cont'd)
Help! Cramp! Help!

Everyone reacts.

BUGGZY
I'm comin', buddy!

Buggzy and Kenny leap into the water and swim for LaChappa. Chad just laughs.

CHAD
(Schwarzenegger accent)
Run! Get to LaChappa!

Buggzy and Kenny haul LaChappa back to shore.

BUGGZY
Bro, you better not be drowned, because I am not giving your ass mouth to mouth!

LACHAPPA
(winded, recovering)
I'm okay... I'm okay...

VANESSA
What is that?

LaChappa holds up what he found out in the lake --

HALF A HOCKEY MASK.

It's been BURNED. The lower JAWBONE section is missing, as if it had been SHEARED OFF.

TIFFANY
Is that a... hockey mask?

A.J.
Wasn't that Jason guy supposed to have worn a hockey mask?

KENNY
Bullshit. Come on, everyone knows those campfire stories. Probably a hundred of those things around here from punk teenage trespassers and legend hunters over the years.

None of them seem convinced by Kenny's rant. They stare at the broken half a mask.

We push in on it as --

WES (PRE-LAP)
They say he can't be killed.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. QUICK STOP / REAR - DAY

WES
This land- it somehow, rebirths him so he can kill again.

Jenny looks at the book in her hands.

JENNY
Have you ever seen anything? Unusual?

WES
I don't know. A lot of people have gone missing over the years. And the older people around here, they seem... I don't know. Like they're hiding something. But if he is real...

JENNY
...he would need to be destroyed.

They both look at her book.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - DAY

Buggzy, LaChappa, A.J., Tiffany, Vanessa, Victoria, Kenny, Deborah, and Chad are walking back to the lodge from the lake.

Mitch is crossing the lawn, heading to his JEEP.

KENNY
Mitch! Where you going?

MITCH
Oh, hey, man. Listen, I gotta run into town. Need to get a new lens for that stupid camera, and pick up my prescription.

BUGGZY
(air quotes)
"Prescription."

MITCH
Look man, I'll be back later tonight. You got a list of things that need to be done. You can handle it.

KENNY
Right...

Mitch hops in his jeep and takes off.

Once he's gone, everyone looks at each other. Mischievous grins.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC BLASTS.

Kenny, Tiffany, A.J., Buggzy, LaChappa, Chad, Deborah, Victoria, and Vanessa, dressed back in their clothes, are having a little party.

The front door is open, and Chad, A.J., Victoria, and Vanessa are on the porch, while the others are inside.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - NIGHT

MYSTERY POV: Someone watches the lodge. Approaching to PEER into the windows...

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Kenny is on the couch, sharing some of Mitch's "stash" with Tiffany. The two giggle.

TIFFANY
This. Is. Goooooood sssshit.

KENNY
It's medical grade.

Beat.

TIFFANY
So. Kenny... Do you think I'm cute?

This takes Kenny off guard -- he looks at her. She smiles suggestively, appreciating his leering gaze.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Deborah and LaChappa are checking out the camp cameras, cycling through the various views throughout the campground.

LACHAPPA
This is so cool. I feel like a powerful sorcerer scrying the hidden secrets of my dark realm.

Deborah looks at him out of the corner of her eye with a "what the fuck...?" look.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE / PORCH - NIGHT

Chad, A.J., Victoria, and Vanessa are on the porch when Adam comes roaring up on his motorcycle.

A.J.
Babe!

Chad gets to his feet as Adam walks up the porch.

CHAD
What the fuck are you doing back here?

A.J.
Give it a rest, Chad.

VICTORIA
Yeah, Chad. You got a problem with all cute boys, or just the ones cuter than you?

This really sets Chad off. He gets in Adam's face.

CHAD
You can't keep showing up whenever you want. You got fired.

ADAM
Dude, get the fuck out of my face.

Adam one-hand shoves Chad back. Chad's face twists into a snarl. He double-hand shoves Adam. Stepping into it, sending him back a couple feet.

A.J. gets in Chad's face.

A.J.
Stop it, Chad! You're such a dick!

Chad takes his eyes off of Adam to look at her -- Adam doesn't hesitate. He steps forward, laying a right cross into Chad's face.

Chad flies back, tripping over a PORCH CHAIR.

This surprises everyone. Vanessa leaps up.

VANESSA
Whoa!

Victoria smiles.

VICTORIA
Here we go.

Chad gets to his feet. TACKLES Adam around the waist -- they both fly off the porch, down into the...

EXT. PACKANACK / LAWN - NIGHT

Fists fly. Vanessa, Victoria, and A.J. come down off the porch. A moment later, Buggzy, Deborah, LaChappa, Tiffany, and Kenny come outside.

Both Chad and Adam get some licks in on each other until they are finally pulled apart.

KENNY
Enough! It's time for you to go.

Adam's hate-filled gaze lingers on Chad. A promise of retribution to come.

ADAM
Yeah. Yeah, I think you're right.

He heads for his bike. A.J. glares at Chad, then follows.

KENNY
A.J.!

She waves an angry, dismissive hand at him. Climbs on the back of Adam's bike.

His bike ROARS off into the night.

EXT. QUICK STOP - NIGHT

Wes is locking up the store. Jenny is still with him.

WES
Thanks for staying with me until I closed up.

JENNY
That's okay. I kind of lost track of time, actually. Speaking of which...

Jenny checks her phone.

JENNY (cont'd)
Oh. I got a voicemail.

She listens --

TIFFANY (O.S.)
Jenny! Where you at, girl? Hey, guess what? Mitch took off. He won't be back 'til later. We're having a par-TAY! Get your skinny butt back before you miss out! Unless, of course, you're too... "busy"... in which case, take a bite out of that juicy ass for me! RAWR!

CLICK.

WES
Everything all right?

JENNY
Yeah. Um... what are you doing right now?

WES
(a shrug)
Nothing.

JENNY
Want to go to a party?

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Kenny and Tiffany are getting a little cozy with each other on the couch.

TIFFANY
So. Where does the head counselor sleep?

KENNY
I get my own cabin. I'm special like that.

TIFFANY
Yeah? I've never seen a head counselor cabin before...

Kenny smiles. Takes her by the hand. The two sneak out of the lodge.

CHAD

sits nearby, holding an ICE PACK to his jaw. Buggzy and LaChappa walk up.

LACHAPPA
Golly, Chad, you really got your ass handed to you.

Chad glares.

BUGGZY
Hey, don't be salty, bro.

Chad gets up and heads for the stairs, going up to his room.

BUGGZY (cont'd)
(paraphrase singing BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY)
I'm just a bro boy, nobody loves me!

BUGGZY/LACHAPPA
He's just a bro boy, from a bro fa-muh-leee!

Chad goes into the room upstairs and SLAMS the door.

Victoria sneaks up after him.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chad throws himself onto his bed. Victoria enters, shutting the door behind her.

CHAD
What do you want?

She sits on the bed next to him.

VICTORIA
I know you saw the pictures. Of me and Adam.

CHAD
So? You have a thing for complete fucking losers, then. What's it to me?

VICTORIA
Well, you should know that Adam was passed out drunk when I posed for those. He doesn't even know about them.

CHAD
What? Why would you do that?

VICTORIA
Why? To make you jealous, of course.

CHAD
...you bitch.

Victoria SLAPS him. HARD.

Then smiles.

VICTORIA
Yes I am.

EXT. MOTEL / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A U-Shaped motel. Empty parking lot except for a single car parked in front of a VENDING MACHINE.

Adam and A.J. pull up and park.

INT. MOTEL / FRONT DESK - NIGHT

A MOTEL CLERK (40s) sits behind the front desk watching the original NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD.

A.J. and Adam enter.

ADAM
Hi...
(reading name tag)
...Ben. We'd like a room, please.

Ben looks at them both. Gives a knowing, leering grin.

BEN (MOTEL CLERK)
Hundred bucks.

Adam pays in cash. Ben slides the key. Ogles A.J.

BEN
You kids have fun, now.

Adam and A.J. leave. Ben stares at A.J.'s ass until it's out of sight. Whistles to himself. Sits back down to watch the movie.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE / HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Jenny's SUV drives along the lonely highway.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Jenny drives. Wes is in the passenger seat.

WES
I know I probably should have asked this a long time ago, but... do you have a boyfriend?

JENNY
No...

Wes reads into her expression.

WES
What is it?

Jenny hesitates. An internal debate about whether to tell him. Something compels her to do so.

JENNY
I had a boyfriend. But he was, um, not nice.
(off look)
He beat me.

WES
Oh my god.

JENNY
My friends don't know. One night, he really lost control- he said I looked at another guy. He nearly choked me to death. I managed to hit him with a mug and got away. Ran to the neighbor's. Screaming. They called the cops. They arrested him, and I got a restraining order.

WES
Wow. What a shitbag.

JENNY
Yeah.

WES
Is he still in jail?

JENNY
No. Thirty days in county.

WES
What? That's it? That's crazy.

JENNY
Yeah. That's why I'm out here for the summer. I needed to get away. Get some space. Get somewhere he couldn't find me.

Wes reaches over and squeezes her hand. Smiles warmly.

WES
I'm sorry. But also, selfishly, glad you're out here.

Jenny smiles back.

JENNY
Me too.

Suddenly, the SUV's engine SPUTTERS and DIES. Jenny coasts to the side of the road.

JENNY (cont'd)
Uh oh.

INT. KENNY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Tiffany's breasts are in Kenny's face. She's riding him like a savage.

Kenny lets out a wild moan as he explodes inside her. She shudders and crumples immediately on top of him.

They both lie there for a moment, catching their breath.

Tiffany rolls off of him.

TIFFANY
Well. We haven't done that before.

KENNY
Don't think this means I'm going to play favoritism this summer.

TIFFANY
That's okay. You'll make it up with "favors" in the bedroom.

KENNY
(picking up on her innuendo)
Deal.

Kenny vanishes beneath the covers. Tiffany throws her head back, moaning.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / UPSTAIRS BANISTER - NIGHT

LaChappa is walking up to his bedroom -- stops when he hears the passionate MOANS and SCREAMS of Victoria, along with --

CHAD (O.S.)
Yes, mommy! Oh, mommy! Mommy! MOMMMMY!!!

LaChappa grimaces and shudders.

LACHAPPA
Oh my god... they better not be on my bed.

He hurries away.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE / HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The hood of the SUV is up. Jenny and Wes are checking out the engine.

WES
Well, unless you have a spare radiator hose, we're walking.

He shuts the hood.

JENNY
God. I'm so sorry.

WES
Don't worry about it. It's a nice night. And good company.

They start walking. We hang back as they start off down the road together.

WES (cont'd)
Is it, uh, far?

Jenny laughs. Takes his hand.

JENNY
A little.

INT. MOTEL / ROOM - NIGHT

TIGHT on Adam and A.J. as they finish making love under a blanket. Adam rolls off of her.

A.J.
How's your hand?

She takes his hand and inspects his scuffed-up knuckles.

ADAM
Fine. Better than his face.

A.J.
You're sexy, you know that?

ADAM
What I am is hungry.

He throws back the blanket. Stands up. Pulls on his jeans, and tosses on his leather jacket without bothering to put a T-shirt on first.

A.J.
Where you going?

ADAM
Saw a vending machine downstairs.
Want anything?

A.J.
Chocolate anything.

ADAM
I'll be right back.

Adam heads out.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

The motel clerk Ben's car sits parked, nose first, right in front of the vending machine.

Adam looks in Ben's car as he passes. Shakes his head at the scattered PORN MAGS and EMPTY BEER CANS.

ADAM
Fucking slob.

He fishes out some cash. Puts it in the vending machine.

While he's deciding, he sees something in the reflection over his shoulder --

JASON'S HOCKEY MASK.

He spins around in a flash -- *FLICK!* -- A SWITCHBLADE in his fist --

Jason gives a quick, open-hand SHOVE against Adam's forehead. The back of his head SNAPS back -- CRACK! -- spiderwebs the vending machine's glass.

Before Adam can recover, Jason hooks his fingers under Adam's jaw -- lifts him STRAIGHT UP and OVER in an arc --

Adam comes flying overhead in a no-handed front flip -- his back SMASHING down onto the hood of the car -- CRUMPLING IT --

Both of his feet SLAM down like sledgehammers -- CRASHING through the windshield.

Adam, broken, coughs out blood.

Jason, still gripping Adam's jaw, takes a step forward -- HURLING Adam's as if he were a BOWLING BALL -- launching him off the hood of the car like a torpedo -- head first --

CRASH!

Straight into the vending machine.

INT. MOTEL / ROOM - NIGHT

A.J. sits up at the violent sound.

A.J.
Adam?

She starts to get dressed.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

A.J. exits the room. Heads down the stairs to the parking lot --

Pauses when she sees Adam's body lying halfway out of the vending machine.

A.J.
(breathless)
Adam...?

JASON STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND THE VENDING MACHINE.

Stares straight at her with his dark, soulless eyes.

A.J. turns white.

And RUNS.

INT. MOTEL / FRONT DESK - NIGHT

A.J. bursts inside.

A.J.
Call the police!

A.J. GASPS in horror --

Ben's body lies slumped sideways in his chair -- his eyes open but unseeing -- a BALL-POINT PEN sticking out of his ear.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

A.J. runs back out. Looks around...

Jason is nowhere to be seen.

She goes to Adam's body... hesitant... she kneels down... swallowing back the hysteria that is threatening to spill out of her... reaches for Adam's keys...

Grabs them.

She runs to the motorcycle. Hops on. KICKS it to life --

And sees Jason at the mouth of the parking lot.

A.J. REVS the engine. Clenches her jaw --

TAKES OFF STRAIGHT FOR HIM.

Jason remains, unmoving. A.J. SCREAMS -- !

And SWERVES SHARPLY around him at the last second, flying out onto the highway.

Jason watches her go...

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A.J. ZOOMS down the road, leaving Jason far behind in her dust.

She goes around a CORNER --

A.J.
SHIT!

JASON IS STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY.

She swerves, but her front tire WOBBLES dangerously -- she loses control -- flies off the road -- straight into a TREE STUMP --

She hits it head on -- LAUNCHES off the motorcycle --

A.J.'s POV: She flies through the air -- rushes STRAIGHT AT A BROKEN TREE BRANCH!

Jason walks casually up. Stares at --

A.J.'s lifeless body dangling, the branch skewering straight through her face and out the back of her head.

Jason turns and walks away.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jenny and Wes are walking through the moon-splashed woods.

WES
You sure you're going the right way?

JENNY
Of course. Don't trust me? It's right through...

Jenny suddenly stops.

WES
What is it?

She points -- he looks --

REVEAL: Jason's shack...

WES (cont'd)
What's this?

JENNY
I don't know...

But there's something about it... something that... calls to her...

She heads inside.

WES
Jenny, what are you doing? There's probably some homeless guy in there!

INT. JASON'S SHACK - NIGHT

Jenny comes upon the SHRINE. Her eyes go wide.

Rob's body is now propped up, axe still embedded in his back.

Wes walks in behind her -- GASPS.

WES
Is that a dead body?

JENNY
Jason... Just like the legends... his mother...

WES
We got to get out of here.

JENNY
It's all true...

WES
Jenny, let's go!

He drags her out.

EXT. PACKANACK / WOODBURY CAMP - NIGHT

Wes and Jenny hurriedly weave through the cluster of cabins.

JENNY
We've got to warn the others!

MYSTERY POV: The Watcher gazes at them from behind the corner of a cabin...

END POV.

Jenny and Wes round a corner, when --

A SHAPE LEAPS OUT.

WHAP! The Shape hits Wes over the head with a LOG. Wes goes down.

Jenny -- her worst nightmare --

JENNY (cont'd)
(horrified)
Sean...?

SEAN MILLER (20s), her ex boyfriend. Crazed. Wild.

SEAN
Thought you could get away from me?

Sean GRABS her by the hair. SLAPS her hard. She struggles. Cries. She's helpless all over again.

SEAN (cont'd)
Oh, Jenny, sweety. I've missed you
I've missed you... shhh... shhh...

He LICKS her cheek, MOANING with perverted pleasure.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Deborah is sitting in the camera room still, reading one of her books.

She notices something on one of the monitors -- she BOLTS upright.

On the screen, Sean DRAGS a kicking and screaming Jenny by the hair.

DEBORAH
GUYS! GET IN HERE!

INT. CAMPER CABIN - NIGHT

BOOM!

Sean kicks in the door. Drags Jenny in. Tosses her into the middle of the room. SLAMS the door shut behind him. DROPS the CROSSBAR, barring it.

Jenny is in tears. This can't be happening. Can't be happening.

Sean stalks toward her. He's enjoying this.

He starts to undo his belt... slides it out... folds it into a beating weapon.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Deborah, Victoria, Vanessa, Buggzy, LaChappa, and Chad are gathered in the main room. Buggzy has his Louisville Slugger.

Deborah is frustrated with her cell phone.

DEBORAH
Dammit, still no signal!

BUGGZY
Okay, Chad, LaChappa, and me are gonna go. You three stay here. If Kenny or Tiffany show back up, you tell them what's going on. And keep trying to reach the cops.

CHAD
I need a weapon.

Chad spots the shotgun hanging above the fireplace. He goes for it -- finds it's LOCKED to the display.

CHAD (cont'd)
God dammit!

He reaches down and grabs the FIREPLACE POKER. Buggzy and LaChappa stare at it.

CHAD (cont'd)
What? It's better than nothing!

Buggzy and LaChappa look at each other. Shrug.

BUGGZY
All right. Let's do this thing!

INT. CAMPER CABIN - NIGHT

Sean is straddling a struggling Jenny, leaning down, licking her face, SQUEEZING her breasts.

Jenny spots something through the window -- an indistinct SHAPE staring in through the dim, cloudy glass.

JENNY
Wes! WES! In here! Oh my god, Wes! Help me!

Sean looks up -- just as the shadow moves away from the window, in the direction of the FRONT DOOR.

SEAN
Your new boyfriend? Huh? HUH?!

Sean grabs her hair -- SLAMS her head down onto the floor.

He gets up -- pulls out a COMBAT BLADE -- moves to the door -- puts his ear against the door... listens...

SMASH!

JASON'S FIST SLAMS THROUGH THE DOOR.

Knuckles straight into Sean's sternum. He flies back off his feet. Lands hard, wind knocked out of him.

Jason's hand searches around -- finds the crossbar -- lifts it up.

Jenny comes to -- sees Jason open the door.

She reacts --

JENNY
Jason!

Jason grabs at Sean.

SEAN
Motherfucker!

Sean KICKS STRAIGHT UP into Jason's GROIN.

Jason GRUNTS. Grabs his leg -- with brutal strength, SNAPS it backward at the knee. Sean HOWLS.

Jason drags him into the doorway --

-- SLAMS the door shut on his head. Again. And again. And again.

Jenny scrambles to her feet -- runs to a...

INT. CAMPER CABIN / BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny runs into the back room. SLAMS the door shut. Locks it.

Runs to a window --

INT. CAMPER CABIN - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Jason's filthy boots. He reaches down and picks up Sean's HUNTING KNIFE.

INT. CAMPER CABIN / BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny frantically claws at the VENETIAN BLINDS covering the window.

SMASH!

Jason SLAMS into the door, trying to open it. It BUCKLES but stays closed.

Jenny manages to open the blinds -- pushes open the window --

SMASH!

Jason throws himself into the door again. This time it FLIES open.

Jenny starts climbing out the window -- Jason plods across the room toward her -- she's halfway out -- he REACHES FOR HER --

She falls out, spilling to the ground outside.

She picks herself up. Looks --

Jason is standing at the window, staring out at her.

The two gaze at each other for a beat in silence. Appraising one another. His eyes are sunken, dark wells of unholy, depthless hate.

This is him. Jason Voorhees. The terrible legend in the flesh.

JENNY
What the fuck are you?

As if to answer, Jason FLINGS the combat knife at her. It WHISTLES right past her, nicking her cheek, and BITES into a tree.

She RUNS.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Deborah, Victoria, and Vanessa are checking the monitors, searching for them.

VANESSA
Where did they go?

DEBORAH
I don't know. They went out of range.

VANESSA
I thought there were cameras everywhere?

DEBORAH
Mitch hasn't set them all up yet!

VANESSA
Why the hell not?

DEBORAH
Why are you asking me?!

BOOM! THE DOOR TO THE CABIN OPENS.

They SCREAM.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

It was only Kenny and Tiffany swiftly entering.

Deborah, Victoria, and Vanessa come out of the camera room.

KENNY
Where is everybody?

EXT. PACKANACK CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Jenny is running. Jason stalks after her.

She TRIPS. Looks over her shoulder -- Jason is gaining.

He pulls out his MACHETE from a BELT SHEATHE.

Raises it high, ready to bring it down and disembowel her --

WHAP!

Then Buggzy is there -- swinging his bat. KNOCKS the machete out of his hand.

Chad and LaChappa help Jenny to her feet.

LACHAPPA
You okay?

CHAD
Who the fuck is this guy?

BUGGZY
You like that, motherfucker?

Buggzy cracks Jason again -- SLAMS the side of his knee -- Jason staggers --

BUGGZY (cont'd)
Batter up!

CRACK! Buggzy smacks Jason square in the face. Jason, stunned, drops on his back and is still.

BUGGZY (cont'd)
That's right, bitch! Stay down!
(to Jenny)
You all right? They said they saw this asshole grab you on the cameras.

JENNY
(catching her breath)
Not... him...!

LACHAPPA
What?

JENNY
THAT'S JASON VOORHEES!

JASON SITS STRAIGHT UP.

Buggzy flinches back --

BUGGZY
I said stay down, motherfucker!

Buggzy swings -- Jason lifts his forearm like a shield -- the bat SNAPS over his arm.

He stands -- grabs Buggzy -- YANKS the broken bat from his hands -- spins him around --

STABS the broken bat through his back -- it EXPLODES out of his stomach like a CHESTBURSTER.

LACHAPPA
BUGGZY!

Buggzy looks down stupidly at the bloodied bat sticking through his body.

BUGGZY
No way...

Buggzy drops, dead.

Jason looks at the three remaining counselors.

They run -- Chad off in a direction by himself.

PACKANACK -- NEW ANGLE

Chad runs, hysterical, his face twisted into a goofy expression of absolute terror.

He keeps looking back over his shoulder -- which turns out to be a mistake, when he is close lined by a low-hanging branch.

When he opens his eyes, lying on his back, he sees Jason above him.

CHAD
NO!

He scrambles backward away.

CHAD (cont'd)
Wait! Just wait!

Jason takes a step forward.

CHAD (cont'd)
JASON!

Jason pauses -- cocks his head.

CHAD (cont'd)
(desperate bargaining)
Yeah... You're Jason Voorhees. I know you, man- I know you! Listen, I know where everyone else is. I can lead you to them. Some of them are girls. You like girls, right? I'll take you... I'll take you to them...

Off Jason looking at him --

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Kenny finishes unlocking the shotgun. Takes it down -- swings it around at the front door when LaChappa and Jenny rush inside.

LACHAPPA
Don't shoot!

KENNY
Where are the others?

Their look says it all.

Jenny SLAMS the door shut and locks it.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Victoria is looking at the monitors.

VICTORIA
Guys! Guys, get in here!

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny, Tiffany, Kenny, LaChappa, Deborah, and Vanessa hear Victoria's call. They go running.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

They enter -- find Victoria pointing at one of the monitors.

REVEAL: Jason is walking through the campground -- dragging Chad by the hair.

Chad's right arm has been torn off at the shoulder and shoved, bloody stump first, down his throat.

Everyone REACTS.

Suddenly, Jason stops. WHIPS HIS GAZE STRAIGHT AT THE CAMERA.

Then, the image STATIC WARPS briefly. When the image clears, Chad's body lies alone...

...and Jason is gone.

VANESSA
Where did he go?

They run back out to...

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Vanessa runs next to the door. Peeks out of the window.

Kenny points his shotgun toward the door.

KENNY
Get back, Vanessa.

LACHAPPA
He's out there! He's gonna kill us all!

VANESSA
He'll have to catch me first-

JASON EXPLODES THROUGH THE DOOR IN A SHOWER OF SPLINTERS.

He grabs Vanessa by the throat -- lifts her effortlessly off the floor.

KENNY
Everyone get back!

Kenny aims the shotgun at him --

BLAM!

-- JASON SWINGS VANESSA IN FRONT OF HIM LIKE A SHIELD.

The shotgun blast hits her square in the back -- her chest erupts -- sprays the front of Jason's mask.

Kenny can't believe what he just did.

Jason tosses Vanessa's body like a rag doll.

KENNY (cont'd)
Everybody, run!

Jenny, Victoria, Tiffany, Deborah, and LaChappa run for the door leading to the front porch.

Kenny hefts the now-empty shotgun like a baseball bat -- swings it at Jason's face --

He catches it in one hand. Grabs Kenny with the other -- Tiffany looks back --

TIFFANY
Kenny!

Jason HURLS Kenny head first into the roaring fireplace. He presses a BOOT against his back, holding him down as the SNAPPING flames CHEW at his face.

JENNY
It's too late- go!

EXT. PACKANACK / LAWN - NIGHT

Jenny, Tiffany, LaChappa, Deborah, and Victoria run across the yard of the Packanack Lodge.

They stop briefly on the far side.

VICTORIA
What the FUCK'S going on?

JENNY
It's Jason Voorhees!

DEBORAH
We've got to call the cops...

Deborah checks her phone.

DEBORAH (cont'd)
Shit! Still no signal!

JENNY
We need a plan. Deborah- you and LaChappa go get Chad's car. It's parked near Woodbury.

DEBORAH
Okay, but... where are his keys?
(off look)
On his body??

JENNY
It's on the way.

DEBORAH
Oh god... I can't do this...

JENNY
You have to!

TIFFANY
Wait a minute- if they're doing that, what are we gonna do?

JENNY
We're going to cause a distraction.

VICTORIA
WHAT?

JENNY
GO!

LaChappa and Deborah run off toward the north of the camp. Jenny heads down toward the lake -- Tiffany and Victoria reluctantly follow.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE / FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Jason steps out onto the front porch. He scans the area. His gaze stops in the direction of the lake.

He stomps off.

EXT. PACKANACK / WOODBURY CAMP - NIGHT

Deborah and LaChappa come upon Chad's body. They kneel. LaChappa GAGS, struggling not to throw up.

Deborah squeamishly slips his keys from his pants pocket.

DEBORAH
Can you drive?

LACHAPPA
Uh...

DEBORAH
Great. Let's go.

They hurry away.

EXT. PACKANACK / DOCKS - NIGHT

Victoria YANKS the motor to life on the MOTORBOAT. She drives it away from shore, where --

Jenny and Tiffany jump up and down, hollering:

JENNY/TIFFANY
Hey! / Get back here! / Don't leave us!

Victoria, panicked, stops a short distance from shore -- looks back -- her eyes go wide...

Tiffany tugs on Jenny's shirt to get her attention.

TIFFANY
Uh, Jenny...

Jenny turns around --

Jason is standing at the base of the stairs.

JENNY
Shit...

Jason marches for them...

SUDDENLY -- SNAP!

He steps STRAIGHT ON A BEAR TRAP camouflaged by a pile of DEAD LEAVES.

JENNY (cont'd)
Now, Victoria!

Victoria GUNS THE BOAT --

A chain trailing from the back of the motorboat stretches all the way to the bear trap -- it grows TAUT --

YANKS JASON OFF HIS FEET.

Jason drags across the sandy shore -- ZOOMS between Jenny and Tiffany, grasping for them -- out across the DOCK -- straight off the end --

SPLASH!

Into the lake.

Victoria slows. Air bubbles rise to the surface where Jason went in.

Then stop.

Victoria quickly unloops the chain from the back of the boat. Tosses it in.

VICTORIA
Did we get him? Did he drown?

Jenny and Tiffany creep out onto the dock.

TIFFANY
That's it. We got the bastard! We did it!

JASON ERUPTS OUT OF THE LAKE NEXT TO THE BOAT.

He TIPS the boat. Victoria spills into the water.

JENNY
VICTORIA!

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

Jason drags Victoria down into the depths of the lake.

EXT. PACKANACK / DOCKS - NIGHT

Jenny and Tiffany freeze on the dock.

JENNY
Victoria!

The lake grows still.

Silence...

TIFFANY
Do you think she's-

CRASH!

Jason EXPLODES UP through the dock.

Tiffany completely loses her composure and runs off in a blind panic.

Jenny falls.

Jason pulls himself up out of the dock. Jenny tries backing away... Jason stalks up to her.

She curls up in a fetal position -- eyes squeezed shut, waiting for the end...

Jason suddenly pauses -- tilts his head --

We hear the sound of a car ENGINE STARTING, as if from far away.

CLOSE ON Jenny as she waits for her doom to strike...

It doesn't. She finally opens her eyes.

Jason's gone.

EXT. PACKANACK / WOODBURY CAMP - NIGHT

A CAR has just started. The headlights TURN ON.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Deborah is behind the driver's seat. LaChappa is in the passenger seat.

DEBORAH
Put on your seat belt.

LaChappa does -- then he GIVES A LOUD "REGGIE SCREAM".

Deborah looks up --

Jason is standing right in front of the car.

He SLAMS both of his fists down on the hood with enough force to CRUMPLE it. The car immediately turns off.

Deborah tries the key. It won't start.

Jason starts to walk around to the driver's side door.

DEBORAH (cont'd)
Get out! Go!

LaChappa frantically fumbles with his seat belt -- Jason PUNCHES through the window, reaching for Deborah.

LaChappa finally gets out. Deborah scrambles after him.

Jason starts to walk around the car toward them. They run around to the other side.

He goes the other way -- they run around again.

LACHAPPA
How long do you think he'll fall for this?

Jason suddenly SHOVES the car -- it SLIDES sideways, straight into them with enough force to KNOCK them both on their asses.

He starts to stalk around again, when --

HONK! HONK! HONK!

Mitch's JEEP SLAMS into Jason, sending him flying. He tumbles across the ground. Lies still.

Mitch hops out.

MITCH
Whoa, far out. You guys all right?

LaChappa and Deborah get up.

MITCH (cont'd)
What the hell's going on? Who is that guy?

DEBORAH
Jason Voorhees!

LaChappa screams again.

LACHAPPA
Look out!

Jason springs to his feet. Heads for Mitch.

Mitch pulls out a TASER.

MITCH
Stay back, man!

When he doesn't slow, Mitch JABS the taser into Jason's ribs...

To no effect.

MITCH (cont'd)
Oh, shit-!

Jason GRABS Mitch's wrist with one hand -- as tight as a VICE -- and SLAMS the palm of his other hand into the back of Mitch's elbow.

It SNAPS Mitch's arm -- his bone EXPLODES out of the flesh, like a jagged, bony spear.

Mitch SCREAMS. Jason drives the shattered bone straight back, impaling Mitch through his mouth with his own bone, straight out the back of his skull.

DEBORAH
LaChappa, come on!

Deborah hops into Mitch's jeep. LaChappa gets in the passenger seat.

She takes off.

EXT. PACKANACK / ROAD - NIGHT

The jeep weaves madly down the narrow road that winds through the camp.

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

LACHAPPA
JESUS, BE CAREFUL!

DEBORAH
It's hard to drive on these narrow-ass roads!

LACHAPPA
LOOK OUT, *OMIGOD!!!*

TIFFANY RUNS OUT INTO THE ROAD --

TIFFANY
Stop, wait!

Deborah SCREAMS -- SLAMS ON THE BRAKES --

But too late -- she PLOWS THROUGH TIFFANY.

The jeep SWERVES off the road -- head first into a TREE.

The AIRBAGS EXPLODE into their faces. The jeep has come to a stop right on the edge of a STEEP EMBANKMENT.

They take a moment to recover...

Deborah looks around -- Jason is standing right outside her window.

HE HEADBUTTS THROUGH THE GLASS.

Paws for her. She pulls out her SWISS ARMY POCKET KNIFE -- STABS IT INTO THE SIDE OF HIS NECK.

Jason stumbles back -- YANKS the blade out. His chest heaves with anger.

He reaches under the jeep -- HEAVES it up and over the embankment.

EXT. FOREST / EMBANKMENT - NIGHT

The jeep tumbles wildly down the hill, end over end, CRUMPLING straight into a tree.

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

Deborah comes to. She looks over...

DEBORAH
LaChappa...?

LaChappa's eyes are closed. His hair matted red. His face covered in glass and blood.

EXT. JEEP - NIGHT

Deborah climbs out. Gets to her feet.

JASON GRABS HER HEAD.

DEBORAH
No! No!

He SHOVES it down between the TIRE and the WHEEL WELL, wedging it tight.

She kicks and struggles, but her head is stuck.

Jason grabs the tire with both hands and SPINS it like a GRINDER, CRUSHING Deborah's head.

Her body goes limp.

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / MAIN DOWNSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny rushes inside. Trembles at the sight of Vanessa and Kenny's bodies.

She runs past them --

AND STOPS COLD.

There, in front of her, is a BOY in a WHEELCHAIR. He has on a RED JERSEY. His face is split down the middle.

He's smiling.

MARK
You shouldn't have come back here.

Jenny backs away in horror -- BUMPS INTO SOMETHING -- spins around --

She sees a YOUNG WOMAN (17) in a sweater, panties, and no pants. A BUTCHER KNIFE sticks out of her STERNUM.

VICKIE
He's coming for you.

Jenny SCREAMS.

She runs upstairs, to...

INT. PACKANACK LODGE / UPSTAIRS BANISTER - NIGHT

She rushes for one of the doors -- flings it open -- stumbles back, her hands covering her mouth...

<u>REVEAL:</u> Two dead teens, naked under the sheets, a SPEAR skewering them both.

They smile at her.

SANDRA & JEFF
Wanna join us?

Jenny stumbles away from the door. Turns around --

Sees an old woman in an UGLY SWEATER at the end of the hall, staring at her.

Smiling. All TEETH.

PAMELA VOORHEES
Where are you going, my dear?

Pamela takes slow steps toward Jenny. Jenny backs away.

With each step Mrs. Voorhees takes, a thin red line slowly stretches across her throat, releasing a SHEET of BLOOD down her chest.

PAMELA VOORHEES (cont'd)
You all must pay for what you did to him.

Pamela's head suddenly topples forward off her shoulders. She CATCHES it. Holds it out toward Jenny, the mouth still speaking --

PAMELA VOORHEES (cont'd)
SHE'S HERE, JASON! GET HER! KILLLL HERRRR!

Down below, on the first floor, Jason suddenly steps inside. LOOKS UP AT JENNY.

Jenny turns around and RUNS.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE / SECOND STORY BALCONY - NIGHT

Jenny runs out onto a small balcony. Looks around desperately for a way to escape...

Dead end.

Through the PANE-GLASS on the door separating the balcony from the hallway, Jenny sees Jason marching toward her.

A sudden idea --

She climbs UP.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE / ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Jenny pulls herself onto the roof. Looks around. Runs across.

CLOSE ON --

Jason pulling himself up. He looks around...

The rooftop is empty.

He walks across the roof. Searching.

Hunting.

As he passes the CHIMNEY --

Jenny darts out -- SLAMS into him.

They both fall.

They both start to tumble down the angled rooftop, toward the lip.

Jenny stops herself halfway down --

Jason doesn't manage to stop until the very edge.

They both take a beat.

But then --

Jenny starts to slowly slide down...

Jason waits. Eager.

JENNY
No- NO!

Jenny frantically slaps at the roof tiles -- CLAWS -- her fingernails TEAR BACK --

But closer and closer she draws toward Jason -- he reaches out -- his calloused fingertips BRUSH her ankle --

JENNY (cont'd)
NO!

She kicks -- WHAP!

Straight in the face. Jason FALLS off the roof to the lawn below.

Jenny goes over the edge next -- she scrambles for purchase -- her hands find a WIRE leading to one of the CAMP CAMERAS --

It TEARS off the side of the building. She SWINGS down, the wire slowly coming undone, slowing her decent --

EXT. PACKANACK / LAWN - NIGHT

She lands next to Jason.

They both lie, unmoving.

Jenny stirs first.

She looks at Jason. He doesn't move. She slowly gets to her feet...

Approaches him.

Is he dead?

With a trembling hand, she reaches down for his mask --

JASON LUNGES WITH A MACHETE, SLICING HER HEAD RIGHT OFF!

At least, that's what would have happened, if Jenny hadn't ducked at the last second.

Instead, the machete whistles through open air, right where her neck had been.

She turns and RUNS.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jenny runs through the woods.

NEW ANGLE

Jason stalks after her, machete in hand.

INT. STORAGE SHACK - NIGHT

Jenny runs inside. Looks around desperately for a weapon --

She sees an ARCHERY TARGET against the far wall...

INT. STORAGE SHACK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Jason enters --

THWACK!

JENNY FIRES A CROSSBOW.

With his supernatural reflexes, Jason lifts a hand -- the CROSSBOW BOLT pins his hand to the wall.

With a WAR CRY, Jenny charges, swinging a 2 × 4 -- knocking the machete from his hand -- hitting him over and over.

JENNY
(screaming, sobbing)
Die, you fuck! DIE!

All of the fear -- the helplessness -- the anger -- comes pouring out in a savage flurry of blows, driving Jason down to his knees.

She finally lands a blow to the back of his head that drops him. He sits on his knees, bowed over, his hand still pinned to the wall.

Jenny drops the board. Exits.

INT. CAMPER CABIN - NIGHT

Jenny runs inside -- slams the door shut behind her. LOCKS IT.

Takes a breathe.

She hears something outside -- she looks out the window.

JENNY'S POV: Darkened woods...

END POV.

She backs away from the window --

SOMETHING GRABS HER.

She SCREAMS!

WES
Jenny, it's me!

JENNY
Wes!

She throws herself into his arms.

JENNY (cont'd)
Jason Voorhees is back. We have to destroy his fetish. The book said that his soul cannot rest until-

WES
Whoa, whoa, whoa- slow down. What are you talking about?

JENNY
(epiphany)
His mother's head!

WES
Huh?

JENNY
In the shack... that's why he keeps it... that's why she's here...

WES
We need to call the cops-

JENNY
No! I know how to destroy Jason once and for all!

INT. STORAGE SHACK - NIGHT

Jason comes to.

He tries to move -- his hand is still pinned to the wall.

He PULLS on it. It trembles with the effort.

PAMELA VOORHEES (O.S.)
Jason, do you know what your gift is? You can never die... ***You can never die!***

CLOSE ON Jason's hand TEARING free.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Jenny and Wes run through the darkened woods. Jenny carries a GAS CANISTER.

INT. JASON'S SHACK - NIGHT

Jenny and Wes enter. Jenny doesn't hesitate -- she moves to pour the gas over the head and candles --

A chilled wind whispers through the shack -- all of the candles go out.

They both pause.

JENNY
Do you have a lighter.

Wes fishes around in his pocket. Comes away with a ZIPPO.

WES
Yeah.

Jenny nods. She pours the gasoline all over the head of Mrs. Voorhees.

JENNY
Do it!

Wes goes to flick the lighter --

CRASH!

Jason BURSTS through the back wall of the shack. Jenny and Wes go sprawling.

The zippo BOUNCES away.

Wes quickly gets to his feet. He YANKS the axe out of the corpse of Rob.

Jason takes a step for him -- Wes swings --

The axe KNOCKS JASON'S HOCKEY MASK OFF --

His twisted, terrible visage is like a kick in the gut.

Jason snarls -- GRABS Wes. They wrestle over the axe.

WES
Jenny, now!

Jenny looks for the zippo -- where did it go??

Then she sees something else... the FLARE GUN in Rob's PACK. She snatches it up.

WES (cont'd)
DO IT!

She takes aim at the head -- FIRES!

WHOOSH!

The flare STREAKS through the room -- hits Pamela's head square between the eyes.

The shrine goes up in flames --

And a beat later -- SO DOES JASON!

Jason BEAR HUGS Wes, causing him to catch on fire, too.

WES (cont'd)
(screaming in pain)
Run, Jenny! Run! RUN!

The flare gun slips out of her fingers. She stares stupidly for a beat -- horrified -- then turns and darts out of the shack.

EXT. JASON'S SHACK - NIGHT

Jenny leaps out, just as --

The shack EXPLODES in an enormous FIREBALL!

The concussion THROWS Jenny off her feet. She recovers. Stands, aglow from the light of the hellish flames that twist and snap, rising into the decaying light of a FULL MOON...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - DAY

The campground swarms with FIRETRUCKS, AMBULANCES, and POLICE -- and lots of body bags.

CLOSE ON a medical kit -- printed on the side is a logo: "***Uneeda Medical Supplies***."

It's shut by an Asian American PARAMEDIC named HANK (40). He has just finished checking the vitals of Jenny. She's on a GURNEY.

HANK
You're going to be all right.

JENNY
It was Jason!

HANK
...sure. We're just going to take you to the hospital for observation.

Hank motions to two other PARAMEDICS who lift her into the back of an awaiting ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Jenny's eyes go wide in delighted surprise.

JENNY
LaChappa!

LaChappa, head bandaged, is already on a gurney in the back of the ambulance.

He smiles meekly.

LACHAPPA
You can call me Eric, by the way.

Jenny smiles.

The PARAMEDIC in the back, a man in his 50s, turns to Jenny --

We see that it's TOMMY JARVIS.

TOMMY
Just try to relax.

JENNY
It was Jason Voorhees...

Tommy gives a small, sad smile.

TOMMY
I know. Don't you worry about that.

Tommy looks up front, where two WOMEN (50s) sit. They are --

GINNY FIELD and CHRIS HIGGINS.

TOMMY (cont'd)
We have a plan to deal with him.

There's a KNOCK at the back door. Tommy opens it, revealing a YOUNG WOMAN (20s) with a sharp, disciplined face. She's wearing an FBI JACKET.

This is ELIZABETH MARCUS. She climbs inside.

ELIZABETH
I'm Special Agent Elizabeth Marcus. I need you both to tell me everything.

Ginny smiles at Jenny and LaChappa.

GINNY
Welcome to the club.

She flips on the SIRENS.

EXT. PACKANACK LODGE - DAY

AERIAL SHOT of the ambulance as it flips on its LIGHTS and heads out.

PAN TO the forest...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JASON'S SHACK - DAY

The SMOLDERING RUINS of Jason's shack lie in a blackened slag heap.

Something SHIFTS from beneath. A hulking FIGURE rises through the ASHES --

Jason. His clothes as black as coal. His eyes BURN like FIERY EMBERS. His hockey mask BLACK and GLEAMLESS.

He clutches a HELLISH PITCHFORK in one hand --

In the other, he lifts the CHARRED SKULL of HIS MOTHER...

PAMELA VOORHEES (O.S.)
Ahahahahahahaha...!!!

AND WE SMASH
TO:

END TITLE SEQUENCE:

https://youtu.be/D92DFHSChaM

From left to right: Adam, Deborah, Jenny, Tiffany, Buggzy, Kenny, LaChappa, Tiffany, A.J., Chad

Mitch:

VICTORIA:

Crystal Lake
Woodbury Camp
Packanack Lodge
Palmers Pass
Flat Rock
Sand Pond
N

Packanack Lodge
1984

http://f13game.com/